How to Assemble a Saturday in Spring

Start with an open road, add a 36-h.p. all-aluminum air-cooled engine that's as free of vibration as the pancake it's flat as...

wheels that ride where they should —

 $outside, for \, proper \, balance \ldots a \, gas \, tank \, that \, asks \, just \, six \, gallons \, \, to \, travel \, more \, than \, 200 \, miles \ldots$

windshields that give you a view of the world heretofore available only from penthouses...

a couple of doors with handles flush,

so there's nothing to snag a Harris Tweed jacket or even a passing policeman...

a decorator-finished interior (wall to wall carpeting, upholstered top, padded dash, contoured glove compartment, and a jump-seat that obligingly lifts out for replacing children with golf clubs).

Do all this and what have you got?
Only the most beautiful new Sports Coupe
that \$1898* can buy.

And it's yours when you say to the man.

